

# THE COMPANION,

AND WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

BY EDWARD EASY, ESQ.

—“A safe Companion, and an EASY Friend.”—Pope.—

VOL. II.

BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1806.

Nº. 28.

Printed and published by COLE & HEWES, 4 N. Charles-st.

THE PRICE OF THIS PAPER IS THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE  
HALF-YEARLY IN ADVANCE...NO PAPER WILL BE SENT OUT OF  
THE CITY, WITHOUT PREVIOUS PAYMENT, OR SURETY IN TOWN.

WE republish this brief view of our plan for conducting the Companion, supposing it probable that many of our new readers may not have had an opportunity of seeing it.

The members composing the Easy Club, by whose united endeavours, the Companion was originally established and supported, having found any further attention to it incompatible with their individual avocations, it was left for some months, to the precarious supply of the Communication Box ; which has not proved a very fertile source, for enriching its pages, either with instruction, or amusement. Aware, however, of the advantages which may result to society, from a well conducted periodical paper, the members of this Club, have determined to resume their labours, and devote their talents to promote its utility.

The editorial part of it is deputed to one, who is actuated by the most ardent desire, of advancing general improvement.

In addition to the objects of literature, which the Companion has hitherto embraced, the Editor conceives, it might take in a wider field with much advantage.

Various events that occurred during the revolution of this country, are alive in the memories of many ; but yet are not generally known. The recital of private acts of heroism, performed at such a period, must awaken an interest, and give a glow of pleasure, to the breast of every American reader. Anecdotes of this nature, would with much propriety form a part of such a publication.

The talents of poets, orators and historians have been employed, to celebrate and record the actions of those who have moved in a distinguished sphere, while perhaps,

the biography of such characters as have shone in the humbler career of private life, might be attended with more important advantage to the generality of readers.— Hence, the lives of persons who have shed lustre on the human character, by the practice of every social virtue, would form a useful, and not uninteresting part of the Companion : and every communication of this nature will be most cordially received.

Many persons are disposed to improve their minds, but not having a judicious instructor, to point out those works, that might be perused with advantage, they read promiscuously whatever comes in their way, and thus, rather collect a quantity of undigested matter, than enlarge their minds with useful knowledge. The library of this city contains a variety of excellent authors : It is open to every one: A review of these books, together with a recommendation of such as are best adapted to promote general improvement, would prove very effectual in aiding the growing taste of this community.

Those whose talents would enable them to give this paper distinction, and who are so patriotic as to desire, the amelioration of manners, the cultivation of taste, and the diffusion of information amongst their fellow-citizens, will, it is hoped, lend their assistance to the Companion ; that whilst wealth and luxury make such rapid progress in our city, we may not be found deficient, in that which might contribute to blend with our more sterling merits, the softer graces of polished life.

~~~~~  
*Non damno quod non Intelligo  
Nec Sperno quod nescio.*

I don't condemn unheard  
Nor blame unknown.

*Mr. Easy,*

Though I confess myself to have been often entertained by the occasional essays of the By-stander, and to feel considerable regret, in dissenting from the opinion of so pro-

mising a writer; yet when he condemns all who differ from him upon the absolute necessity of studying the Greek and Latin Languages as either *ignorant*, *malicious*, *impotently raging*, *calumnious*, or as *persons who only wish to display their ingenuity*: I cannot help feeling a little surprize, at a *display* of epithets, not quite so polite as we have a right to look for, from the pen of the *By-stander*.

Though I may agree with him, that much of the perspicuity and elegance of the English language, and perhaps the whole of its force and energy hath been derived from the study of the Greek and Latin classicks—yet I can by no means allow, however I may render myself liable by it, to be ranked among the ignorant, that now when our language is so improved, the study of them is equally indispensable, as in the barbarous ages of Gothic inundation.

Language like every thing sublunary hath its periods of perfection and decay; and, supposing for a moment, from whatever helps derived, that the English hath now attained its ne plus ultra of perfection; will a knowledge of the Greek and Latin prevent its lapse, or in other words preserve it in its present purity? I do not find, even with the help of *all* the classics, when they were entire, and more universally known, as written in the language of those countries; that the solid gold of the Augustan age long remained without alloy: Tinsel and false brilliants, superceded the pure diamonds of Attica and Rome, and their taste and language, swelled into metaphor, substituted bombast of style and sentiment, for the pureness and sublimity of feeling.

Now, sir, if with the aid, of these very classics, in all their native ornaments of language, when, from a knowledge of the facts alluded to, and a warmth of feeling, which we can never experience, their beauties must have been better felt and understood, their language and taste degenerated; we must look for something more to support ours—and this let me say, Mr. Easy, can only be found in the study of the language itself.

Neither the Greeks nor the Romans, acquired from the study of foreign or dead languages, the purity or perfection of their own, whatever they might have done in the sciences. No, it was from deep thought, from meditation, from fitting their words to their meaning, and from coalescing as much thought as possible, in the smallest number of most appropriate words, that they derived that pith, aptness and symmetry of expression so eminently pleasing to the lovers of true taste and learning. Do this, young men of letters—choose, reject, change,

transpose your words, see that nothing false or unnatural be expressed, and give smoothness and harmony to your periods, and you will rival or surpass the bare studies of Demosthenes and Cicero, Homer and Virgil of antiquity.

But in what I have advanced, sir, I do not meanto decry the entire study of these repositories of taste and learning. I could only wish to insinuate, for with deference, offer my opinion to the public; that, the laying so great a stress upon these studies, and making them as it were an excuse for the neglect of others, equally or more important branches of education; is rather extravagant in a country of trade and commerce like ours.

How few youths, warm from the *alma mater*, glowing with all the ardor of sentiment, and enraptured with the beauties of the authors of antiquity, are willing to turn over the dry pages of Coke and Lyttleton; to inhale the odour of disgusting drugs and study the diseases and maladies of mankind,—how few less, can be brought to cringe and bow behind a counter for the sake of custom. But laying aside all this, few, very few, are conversant in the golden rules of adding and multiplying? The most common rules of arithmetic and book-keeping are unknown—and French and German, languages so intimately connected with us, are not so much as dreamt of.

Now, Mr. Easy, though I confess myself aware, of the advantagess to be derived from the study of the ancients, and that, exclusive of any eventual polish, they may assist in lending to our language, they give us an intimate acquaintance, with the heroes and statesmen of antiquity, and teach us by examining their springs and motives to action, and by considering the events that contributed to the rise and fall of nations, to appreciate truly the designs of our own rulers, and to estimate with precision, the occurrences of our own and other governments—and though I am also persuaded, from the reading of these histories, in languages which require no mean exertion of labour to understand and develope their sense, that the transactions are more firmly impressed upon the mind; and, what is superior to all; that from the natural construction of the Greek and Latin languages, which have no settled order for the arrangement of their words, and from the great diversity of their verbs and the regimen of their prepositions, a constant exertion of reason is requisite, and a kind of logical habit and investigation is acquired, which seldom or ever after leaves us.

Yet as these very objects may be acquired, though perhaps in a less degree, by the studying of these histories in the French and German languages, which have also their difficulties, and quaintnesses of idiom, to expound and illustrate; the

unravel; I humbly think, that, the time requisite to become critically conversant with the dead languages,— (though of so little estimation to Mr. By-stander) might be better employed, in devoting it to the attainment of more solid acquirements, than the mere elegance of taste and happiness of diction; unless indeed by those, who have a fortune ready cut out for them, and can enjoy the true otium cum dignitate of the ancients.

I grant you, sir, to write well, to see a piece admired in the Companion or Port Folio, to hear it spoken of, is highly flattering to the feelings; but you surely cannot put this, or even the pleasure, with which a fond parent anticipates the future eminence of his hopeful boy, in competition with the numberless other branches of more importance in education, and but little of which can be acquired from the ancients.

Now, Mr. Easy, as I think I have answered with candour and politeness most of the arguments of the By-stander, and indeed whatever others I could think of in favour of his favourite study: I must beg leave to make you and him my bow, and assure you at the same time that I would much rather be a Newton, a Bacon, a Franklin, or a Rittenhouse, a good doctor, lawyer, or merchant, than the most sounding name of antiquity.

dixi—

A. B. C. Darian.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Interesting account of the Character and Political State  
OF THE MODERN GREEKS.

(Continued from page 213.)

" In the war between Russia and Turkey, which continued from 1769 to 1774, wherever the Russians appeared the Greeks took up arms and joined them. The history of this war, and the part which the Greeks took in it, is too well known for it to be necessary that I should enter here into any particulars. The progress that was made against the Turks was very considerable, and their fleet being destroyed at Chishmé, the capital might have been attacked by the victorious Russians. Had the Russian admiral been a man of any experience, or of an enterprising character, that war must have terminated in the expulsion of the Turks from Europe.

" Nothing can place the Turks in a more despicable light, than the progress the Russians did make, notwithstanding the slowness of all their motions, their never profiting by any advantage, the opportunities they lost of striking decisive blows, the want of plan or combination in every enterprise, and the unmilitary conduct in the execution; the bravery of their troops indeed, when there

was a possibility of success, always secured them victory. The Russians and Greeks, to this day, make reproaches to each other of misconduct; but as the accounts hitherto published are taken from the relation of Russians, we may safely conclude that justice has not been done to the Greeks. In this last war, when they acted alone, they fought like true descendants of their heroic ancestors in the little diversion they made.

" It was solemnly stipulated in the 17th article of the peace of Kainargi, (signed  $\frac{1}{2}$  July, 1774,) that, ' The empire of Russia restores to the sublime porte all the islands of the Archipelago, which are under its dependence; and the sublime porte, on its part, promises, 1st. To observe *sacredly*, with respect to the inhabitants of these islands, the conditions stipulated in the first article, concerning a general amnesty and eternal oblivion of all crimes whatever committed or suspected, to the prejudice of the sublime porte, &c.'

" Notwithstanding this solemn engagement, the Turks, almost as soon as the Russians had evacuated their conquests, and relying on the faith of treaties, had delivered up the inhabitants to their domination, fell upon their victims, unprepared to resist them, and massacred an incredible number, particularly in the Morea, where their vengeance fell with all its weight. Whole districts were left without a single inhabitant, and this fine country is now almost a desert. The Greeks upbraid the Russians with abandoning them; the Russians answer, they relied on the faith of treaties. They ought to have known, that the fetva of the mufti had often announced, that *no faith is to be kept with christians*; history furnished them with numerous instances of their putting in practice this precept; indeed I know of no instance when they have not, if it appeared to them that it was their interest so to do; and yet we find writers who vaunt the scrupulousness of the Turks in observing their treaties; they should always have added, *when it was their interest*, and their statement would have been just.

" So ardent was the wish of the Greeks to regain their liberty and independence, that, neither discouraged by the abandonment of the Russians, nor deterred by the apprehension of again incurring the dreadful vengeance of the Turks, as soon as a fresh war broke out between those powers they again took up arms.

" A fleet was fitted out at Cronstad, and sailed for the Archipelago, under the command of a brave, prudent, experienced officer, admiral Greig, an Englishman, who had served in the former war, and greatly distinguished himself under count Orlow; who, from an officer in the

guards, where he saw no other honourable service than quelling a riot at a brandy shop, was raised to the supreme command of a fleet and an army, and entrusted with an expedition which required the greatest experience and talents. The king of Sweden rendered to the empress the essential service of detaining her fleet in the Baltic, by attacking it in that sea, and thereby putting into her hands the naval superiority which, by its absence would have passed into his. This ill-timed diversion of the king of Sweden retarded the fate of Turkey, and the interference of other courts saved it for this time; at least they obliged the empress to make peace; but that peace would have been but of a few month's duration, had not the death of prince Potemkin and some other circumstances intervened, which shall be spoken of in this place.

" In the mean time the empress sent manifestoes to all parts of Greece, as she had done in the former war, inviting the inhabitants ' to take up arms, and co-operate with her in expelling the enemies of christianity from the countries they had usurped, and regaining them their ancient liberty and national independence.'

" A Greek, of the name of Sottiri, was sent to Epirus and Albania, to distribute manifestoes, and combine an insurrection with the chiefs. An army was soon raised; their head-quarters were at Sulli. They marched against the pasha of Yanina (Janina) and completely defeated his army in a pitched battle, in which his son was killed, and despoiled of his rich armour, which they sent to the empress.

" They collected a sum of money by voluntary subscription of individuals, and fitted out at Trieste an armament of twelve small ships, under the command of Lambro Canziani, a Greek, with which they sailed to the Archipelago. They were every where victorious, and the impression was so great and alarming to the porte, that it had nearly drawn the whole Turkish navy out of the Black Sea, and left the capital exposed to the attack of a formidable Russian fleet, then in the ports of the Crim.

" The empress had sent a captain Psaro to Sicily to establish magazines for the fleet coming out under admiral Greig, and several other persons, to furnish the Greeks with money and ammunition, and to remove the difficulties the Venetians, still unwilling to offend the porte, had thrown in their way, and the obstructions they had put to their communication by means of their port Prevasi, the nearest to Sulli. In this state of things the Greeks sent three deputies to St. Petersburg, with complaints against the persons commissioned to this service

by the empress. They presented the rich armour of the pasha of Yanina's son to her imperial majesty; but were prevented, by the intrigues of those who feared an inquiry into their scandalous peculations, for several months from presenting their petition, and explaining the business of their mission; at length they succeeded in obtaining a private audience of the empress, to which they were conducted by Mr. Zoubov, the favourite. They presented a memorial in Greek, with a translation in French, of which the following is an English translation:

" Madam,

" It was not until we had long solicited in vain your imperial majesty's ministers for an answer to the memorial, which we had the honour of presenting to them; it was not until, driven to the utmost despair by the reflection of the dreadful evils which this delay might produce, to our countrymen, who (invited by the manifestoes of your imperial majesty) have taken arms against the enemy of the Christian name, and deputed us to lay the offer of liberty; their lives and their fortunes at the foot of your imperial throne; it was not till we had lost all hopes of otherwise obtaining a speedy answer to stop those streams of the blood of our brethren, which doubtless flow already through this delay, that we have at length dared to prostrate ourselves at your feet, and to present our humble memorial to your imperial majesty in person.

" Another duty equally sacred, and which was a principal object of our mission, induced us to take this step: it was our fore-fathers to undeceive your imperial majesty whom (as well as your Constantine ministers) there have been people audacious enough to mislead. We have learned with indignation, that the chevalier Psaro now erects himself into a chief and conductor of our people; a man abhorred by our nation, of the dregs of which he rose, and where he would have remained, if he had not, with an unheard-of audacity, deceived your majesty's ministers, and assumed a Her, wherupon by attributing to himself exploits he never performed. If no ill consequences would ensue but to himself, we should patiently await his appearance in our country, a boast however which he never will perform but in his writings. How he has acted towards us, your imperial majesty will see in our memorial. We hear that he received immense sums, which he pretends to have expended for us. We assure your imperial majesty that neither he, nor any of your officers sent to us, ever paid us a single rouble. The flotilla, and the other armaments of Lambro, were equipped at our own expence. One of (deputies) abandoning his peaceful home, fitted out

vessels at his own expence, and expended in armaments 12,000 zechins, whilst the Turks massacred his mother and his brother, levelled with the ground his possessions, and desolated his lands.

" We never asked for your treasures ; we do not ask for them now ; we only ask for powder and balls (which we cannot purchase,) and to be led to battle. We are come to offer our lives and fortunes, not to ask for your treasures."

" Deign, O great empress ! Glory of the Greek faith ! deign to read our memorial. Heaven has reserved our deliverance for the glorious reign of your imperial majesty. It is under your auspices that we hope to deliver from the hands of barbarous Mahomedans our empire which they have usurped, and our patriarchat and our holy religion, which they have insulted ; to free the descendants of Athens and Lacedemon from the tyrannic yoke of ignorant savages, under which groans a nation whose genius is not extinguished ; a nation which glows with the love of liberty ; which the iron yoke of barbarism has not imperialified ; which has constantly before its eyes the images of otherwises ancient heroes, and whose example animates its warriors even to this day.

" Our superb ruins speak to our eyes, and tell us of to prove our ancient grandeur ; our innumerable ports, our beautiful country, the heavens which smile on us all the year, the ardour of our youth, and even of our decrepid elders, a prince tell us that nature is not less propitious to us than it was to us : it was our fore-fathers. Give us for a sovereign your grand-son Constantine : it is the wish of our nation (the family of though our emperors is extinct,) and we shall become what our that ancestors were.

" We are not persons who have dared to impose on the most magnanimous of sovereigns : we are the deputies of the people of Greece, furnished with full powers and audacious other documents, and as such prostrated before the throne of Her, whom, next to God, we look on as our saviour ; never declare that we shall be till our latest breath, Your imperial majesty's most faithful and most devoted our countrants,

PANO KIRI,  
CHRISTO LAZZOTTI,  
NICCOLO PANGOLO.

Pittsburgh, April, 1790.

" As these people are out of the reach of Turkish vengeance, I have not scrupled naming them.

(To be continued.)

## THEATRICAL.

*Mr. Easy,*

It has frequently been mentioned, that some of the members of the Baltimore theatre have used language disrespectful, nay contemptuous with respect to a Baltimore audience, and that some have gone so far as to say, that any kind of acting however indifferent it might be, was good enough for, and would go down with the Baltimorians. That this is their way of thinking and expressing themselves seems to be confirmed by the frequent mutilations of some of the best plays that are offered to the public, by the imperfect manner in which the performers commit their parts to memory, offering to the audience the very interesting spectacle of a set of mutes without even the mimicry of pantomime to fill up the blank they leave in the piece, and the apparent *non chalance*, carelessness and indifference with which some of the principal performers go through their parts. This contemptuous demeanor towards the public of Baltimore must proceed from an idea the players have conceived, either that there is not taste or discernement enough to estimate their theatrical talents, and that however imperfectly and in however bungling a manner they labour through their parts, their performance will be received with the same applause as first rate acting—or it is occasioned by an idea that the public want liberality and that this demeanor towards them, is for the purpose of making them sensible of their deficiency in that respect. If the performers are actuated by the first motive, a little reflection will teach them that their vanity and pride, has led them into an error which when they are undeceived may redound to their shame and mortification, and instead of that indulgent and generous spirit which the Baltimore public has manifested towards them, they will find that they deserve all the severity an offended public will be disposed to treat them with. They ought to reflect that there is scarcely a night on which they perform but a great body of the audience is composed of individuals who have seen the best theatrical exhibitions which Europe affords, and many of them have been witnesses of exhibitions that very few if any of those who compose the Baltimore company can even conceive any idea of. Many of the elder gentlemen of this city have visited Europe, for before the American revolution it was much the custom of the wealthy of this state to send their sons to England, many of these are often seen in our theatre. And since Baltimore has become an extensive commercial city, great numbers of young gentlemen combining amusement and business together, have visited England and other

parts of Europe, and have had frequent opportunities of seeing the first rate acting in the world. Even the rough tars (who often constitute a considerable part of the audience) one of the first things they think of when they arrive in port is the theatre. They perhaps may not have discernment sufficient to discover all the beauties of a play. But it requires no very great exertion of the mind to draw a comparison between very good acting which they have so often seen, and the very indifferent acting which is here so frequent; the difference of their feelings points out to them the superiority of the one over the other.— Molier did not despise the opinion of his old house maid, when he made the sensations they excited in her, the test of his imitable comedies; judging thereby of the success they would meet with from the public. There are besides many persons, who although they have not had an opportunity of seeing the excellence to which some of the European theatres have attained, have nevertheless highly improved their minds and taste by literary pursuits, and have familiarized themselves with the most judicious criticisms upon plays and upon acting, when they read a play they form in their own imagination the character the author really intended to give the different personages of the drama. How great is their mortification, when they come to the theatre expecting to see represented to the life, characters they had already made themselves familiar with, by the perusal of the author, to find them so disguised, so metamorphosed that they only recognize them by their names and the mutilated sentences of the author. The writer of this is himself fond of theatrical amusements, and takes pleasure in them if the performance is barely tolerable. He however never permits himself to read a new play, before he has seen it represented, for fear his disappointment, at finding on the stage characters never intended by the author, should interrupt his delusion and blast all his pleasure. The representation then would be deprived even of novelty. Such characters then as those mentioned, often fill up a considerable share in our theatre; and if the performers who have so often offended the public have not a thousand times been "*hissed, pelted and laughed at,*" let them be assured that it has not been for want of judgment, taste, or discernment sufficient to discover and feel their many and great deficiencies; but that the mildness and forbearance of the audience has proceeded from a lenient and indulgent disposition, an unwillingness to check and discourage a rising theatre, to confound and discredit by the expression of their indignation, individuals who look up to the liberality of the public for their support. If they

wish this indulgent disposition still to prevail, let them shew themselves deserving of it. The public will overlook a thousand defects when they see inclination and exertion to please. A person may have many glaring defects which strike us very sensibly on a first acquaintance, but on a more intimate knowledge, we may discover some good quality which pleases us, & by degrees accustoms us to the defects till at last they entirely escape our observation. So it is with many stage performers, at first we find something disagreeable in their acting, but seeing them always anxious to please, their defects gradually wear away and they become favourites. This, at the same time, shews how important it is for the public to have good performers, that, instead of becoming familiar with defects, the public taste may be improved by the best patterns being always presented to their view. The school-boy who has been under the tuition of an awkward, clownish schoolmaster, often goes home to his parents as great a clown in his manners as his tutor. A person who has familiarized himself with the most perfect models of taste in the arts and in literature, cannot help receiving from them the impressions they are so well calculated to make.

But if this contemptuous behaviour towards the public has arisen from a sense of its want of liberality, it will according to all accounts on a comparison with Philadelphia be found to be without any foundation. It is generally allowed that, considering the difference in the number of inhabitants, the players have met with *at least* as much if not more encouragement here than in Philadelphia; this is by no means a subject of praise to the Baltimoreans, for the encouragement of theatres is generally in proportion to the extravagance and dissipation of a city. There is however it must be confessed one subject on which the public want of liberality and generosity (this mark will apply as well to Philadelphia as to Baltimore) where an actor has made it his constant task to omit exertions to please and to render himself acceptable to the public and by so doing has become a favorite with them: Such ought to be selected as distinguished objects of liberality. The benefit nights of such have often been an expence to them, when they ought to have had a crowded house, in that the public want liberality. Those who have so often made it their study, and contributed much to make the *amateurs* of the theatre spend dull and gloomy evenings in mirth and pleasantness, who have often been seen to tread the stage to the great satisfaction and delight of a crowded audience, ought not to be paid during the season with empty applause, and at the close to be deserted when they make a special call upon

public, they ought then personally to feel the liberality of all such as are fond of theatrical amusements; such distinguished marks of liberality would excite in all an emulation which would tend much to the improvement of the stage.

The writer cannot conclude without observing that he thinks it ungenerous for any one to indulge himself in gross and illiberal sarcasms upon such defects of nature as are impossible to be corrected. Criticism is for the purpose of improving, when it has not improvement in view, it is illiberal and proceeds rather from a malicious, ill-natured disposition to mortify, than to mend—when its object is to drive from the stage an individual whose place perhaps cannot be supplied, and who by holding it keeps no other person better suited to fill it, out of employment—it is cruel.

CORRECTOR.

~~~~~  
*Remarkable instance of the sagacity, and humanity of the Elephant, from Bingley's Animal Biography.*

An incident to which M. le Baron de Lawriston was witness, during one of the late wars in the east, forms another trait of the sensibility of the Elephant. This gentleman, from his zeal, and some other circumstances, was induced to go to Laknaor, the capital of the Soubah, or viceroyalty of that name, at a time when an epidemic distemper was making the greatest ravages amongst the inhabitants. The principal road to the palace gate was covered with the sick and dying, extended on the ground at the very moment when the nabob absolutely must pass. It appeared impossible for his Elephant to do otherwise than tread upon and crush many of these poor wretches in his passage, unless the prince would stop till the way could be cleared; but he was in haste, and such tenderness would be unbecoming in a personage of his importance. The Elephant however, without appearing to slacken his pace, and without having received any command for that purpose, assisted them with his trunk, removed some, set others on their feet, and stepped over the rest with so much address and assiduity, that not one person was wounded. An Asiatic prince and his slaves were deaf to the cries of nature, while the heart of the beast relented; more worthy than his rider to elevate his front towards the heavens, heard and obeyed the gentle impulse.

In the Philosophical Transactions, a story is related of an Elephant having such an attachment for a very young child, that he was never happy but when it was near him. The nurse used, therefore, very frequently to take the child in its cradle, and place it betwixt his feet, and this became at length so much accustomed to, that he

would never eat his food except when the child was present. When the child slept he used to drive off the flies with his proboscis, and when it cried he would move the cradle backwards and forwards, and thus again rock it to sleep.



TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

**PHILOLOGUS**, is received, and we beg him to accept our warmest thanks, for the very valuable communications he has furnished—at the same time we would request him when he would favour us again, to make his writing more legible, as the Editor is under the necessity of copying every word of the manuscript, and apprehends, that though the utmost pains be taken to decipher it perfectly, it may yet suffer some mutations, from the manner in which it is written. It came too late for publication this week, but will undoubtedly appear in the next Companion.

We hope **A. B. C. D ARIAN**, will continue us his favours.

We regret our not having heard from the **BY-STANDER** this week.

We are much indebted to the author of the **ALPHABET OF LOVE** for his very agreeable morceau—but it, as well as the **OBSERVER**, and a **CRITIQUE** on the **Blind Bargain**, were sent too late for insertion, and will appear in our next.—We shall be enabled to present to our readers, in our next, some original pieces of much merit.

A judicious and enlightened friend, has promised to furnish us, with a paper on Natural History; an interesting study which we would recommend to the attention of our young readers. We have also hopes of obtaining shortly a *recueil* of anecdotes that occurred during the war.

We ardently hope, that the friends of literature and science will not refuse their aid to the Companion. The effusions of many of our Bell Esprits, have ornamented the pages of the Port Folio—but this invaluable paper has in its own brilliant and enlightened editor, together with the assistance of the literati of Philadelphia, and many other places, ample support. We trust then that our fellow-citizens, “will not as wordlings do, give their sum of more to that which hath too much;” and in the meantime suffer the Companion to languish. Our utmost endeavors, if altogether unsupported, must fail, and we shall be necessitated to abandon, the pleasing and flattering hope, of seeing our paper, assume some rank in the literature of America—this would indeed be a strong impeachment, of the taste, the science, the genius of Baltimore.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

Mr. Easy,  
Should the following trifle be deemed worthy your attention,  
it is at your disposal.

## TO ROSALIND.

Ah ! would fair Rosalinda deign  
In humble state to dwell,  
The world despise, and with her swain  
Bid pageantry farewell.

'Tis not the beauties of her face,  
Her form that I admire,  
No—'tis a lovely nameless grace,  
That fed my fond desire.

'Tis that which age can ne'er destroy,  
'Tis Rosalinda's mind,  
That sweet perfection ne'er can cloy,  
'Tis sense with sweetness join'd.

Then come, my lovely Rosalind,  
Superfluous wealth despise,  
With Edwin be content to live,  
Who knows thy worth to prize.

FROM THE KISSES OF BONEFONIUS—KISS XV.

## TO PANCHARIS.

## A FREE TRANSLATION.

Ah ! why my sweet girl, dost thou fly from these arms  
Over rocks and o'er deserts to stray ?  
Where each riotous satyr may rifle thy charms,  
And steal all thy roses away ?  
Ah ! guard them, my love, with solicitous care,  
Let them blossom unfaded for me ;  
Nor forget, when alone thou shalt wander afar,  
The sad shepherd that sorrows for thee.

Old age o'er my head, has not scatter'd his snows ;  
Nor with icicles frozen my heart ;  
Through every vein my blood cheerily flows,  
Good humour and health to impart.  
No sullen indifference deadens my eye,  
No moroseness encircles my brow ;  
Sensibility sometimes solicits a sigh  
—And a tear when I think upon you !

Ah ! spare her ye fauns ! spare the girl of my soul,  
Let her roam unmolested and free ;  
Nor with plundering sickle, unfeelingly spoil,  
The rich harvest that's ripening for me.  
But why over rock and o'er desert away,  
Dost thou seek to escape from my view ?  
Ah Pancharis ! trust me wherever you stray,  
There shall I with impatience pursue.

In vain shall the hollow winds riot around,  
Or the lightening insultingly flash ;  
Or the thunder-clap shake with convulsions the ground,  
And each cavern re-echo the crash :  
In vain o'er my head shall the ragged rock scowl,  
And the cataract double its force ;  
No danger shall daunt my inflexible soul,  
Nor impede my impetuous course.

But perhaps, my sweet girl, thou mayst love me e'en now,  
And this coyness, perhaps, is to prove,  
How sincere was the spirit that breath'd in my vow,  
And how true is the language of love ;  
Ah ! Pancharis, how many proofs have I given,  
And how many yet have in store ?  
Go number the stars that enamel the heaven,  
Or the sands that are wash'd on the shore ;  
Count how many dew-drops bespangle the thorn ;  
In yon field count the kernels that wave ;  
Count the myriads that live in each beam of the morn,  
And that find in each evening a grave !

Then pity, ah ! pity this languishing moan,  
And kindly attend to my pray'r ;  
No more, my sweet girl, let me sorrow alone,  
And pour the sad sigh of despair !  
But ah ! my lov'd Pancharis flies from these arms,  
Over rocks and o'er deserts to stray ;  
There each ruffian satyr will rifle her charms  
And steal all her roses away.

## CANZONET.

[From Lord STRANGFORD'S Translation of the Poems of CAMOENS.]

"A DAMA QUE JURAVA PELOS SEUS OLHOS."

## THE LADY WHO SWEARED BY HER EYES.

"Quando me quiz enganer  
"A minha bella perjura." &c.

When the girl of my heart is on perjury bent,  
The sweetest of oaths hides the falsest intent,  
And suspicion abash'd, from her company flies,  
When she smiles like an angel—and swears by her eyes.

For in them such magic, she knows, is display'd,  
That a tear can convince, and a look can persuade ;  
And she thinks that I dare not, or cannot refuse  
To believe on their credit whate'er she may chuse.

But I've learn'd from the painful experience of youth,  
That vehement oaths never constitute truth ;  
And I've studied those treacherous eyes, and I find  
They are mutable signs of a mutable mind.

Then, dear one I'd rather, thrice rather believe  
Whate'er you assert, even though to deceive,  
Than that you "by your eyes" should so wickedly swear  
And sin against heaven—for heaven is there.